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AN OFFICIAL RIOTER.

FRANK CURTIS, President of the Sixth Avenue Railroad, addressing a member of the State Board of Arbitration, is reported as saying: "We will crack some of those fellows' heads."

JAMES H. MAGEE, Master Workman, says: "The workmen directly interested in the tie-up in this city have received positive instructions, under penalties, not to resort to any acts of violence, directly or indirectly."

A contemporary, the Press, asks: "Which is right?"

There can be but one answer. MAGEE is right. CURTIS is dead wrong.

The injunction of the leader of the strike to abstain from all acts of violence, directly or indirectly, is most commendable.

The insolent threat of the Railroad President merits the condemnation of every good citizen. A man who will utter such sentiments at such a time is the worst sort of a rioter.

There is not likely to be much division of popular opinion on this point.

WORLDINGS.

Senator Kenna, of West Virginia, is famed all through his State as a hunter and sportsman. He is passionately fond of gunning and angling, and keeps an assortment of all kinds of sporting paraphernalia.

Mrs. Mary Brunner, who lives on a farm near Derby, Pa., is 102 years old. She has 171 descendants living. She was never taught to read, and passes her time smoking, which has been a source to her for the last sixty-five years.

B. P. Hutchinson, the millionaire grain speculator of Chicago, rarely spends as much for his lunch as his clerks are accustomed to spend. He may frequently be seen in a cheap restaurant making a meal of a sandwich and a cup of coffee, at a total cost of 10 cents.

John Wilson, of Astor, Fla., cut down a big cypress tree in a swamp the other day and found in its live alligator 7 feet long. The big saurian is supposed to have crawled into the tree when quite young, and, growing too large to get out, passed his existence there, living on other reptiles that sought shelter in the same tree.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

Albert Gallatin

CIVIL-SERVICE HEADS OFF.

Mayor Grant asks for the Resignations of the Supervisory Board.

Mayor Grant has requested the members of the municipal Civil-Service Supervisory Board and Secretary Lee Phillips to resign.

The gentlemen composing the Board are Everett P. Wheeler, E. L. Godkin, editor of the Evening Post, and E. Randolph Robinson.

It was not necessary for Mayor Grant to ask for the resignation of these gentlemen, as they hold office only at the pleasure of the Mayor, and can be removed at any time.

Although members of the Board have acknowledged the Mayor's request for their resignations, the Mayor himself refused to say anything on the subject or intimate who will succeed the present members of the Supervisory Board.

The opposition of the gentlemen who have been asked to resign to the election of Mayor Grant was notorious, and the action of the Mayor was not unlooked for.

SHE SAW THE BURGLAR AT WORK.

But He Escaped and John Rodgers Now Says She Is Mistaken.

John Rodgers, of 236 East Eighty-first street, was held for trial in the Harlem Police Court this morning on a charge of burglarizing Eugene Beyer's apartments at 122 East One Hundred and Seventy-ninth street.

The flat was entered last night and diamond jewelry worth \$250 was stolen.

The man was surprised while ransacking the rooms by Mr. Beyer's daughter, who was the only person home at the time.

He escaped, but Miss Beyer gave his description to Detectives Price and Mott and Rodgers was arrested.

Miss Beyer positively identified Rodgers as the burglar, but he protests that it is a case of mistaken identity.

FEATHERWORKERS SUPPENAED.

Ida Van Etten and Four Others Charge with Violating the Conspiracy Laws.

Miss Ida M. Van Etten and four of the striking feather girls were, under writ of subpoena, summoned to appear before Justice White at the Harlem Police Court this afternoon, to answer to the charge preferred by Isidor Cohnfeld that they had violated the conspiracy laws.

Merchant Cohnfeld was present when the document was served upon the girls, and rather drew a laugh against himself when he demanded that one of the girls be arrested because she made a rather taunting reference to his recent trip to Europe.

Miss Van Etten is a member of the Executive Committee of the Workingwomen's Association.

©Conner and Gaudant Will Row March 3.

San Francisco, Jan. 31.—Articles of agreement between Jack Gaudant and William O'Connor for a three-mile walk race in San Francisco Bay for the American championship have been signed. The race will take place March 3.

DARING BURGLARS.

Secretary White's Ramsdale House
Entered by Robbers.

They Secure \$35,000 Worth of
Jewelry and Valuables.

No Clue to the Thieves Yet Discovered
by the Police

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)
LONDON, Jan. 31.—A daring burglary was committed at the residence of Col. White, Secretary of the American Legation last night.

The house, which is in Ramsdale, near Ascot, was entered by thieves some time after midnight and robbed of jewelry and other valuables to the amount of \$35,000.

All the jewels were in a casket belonging to Mrs. White.

The burglars seem to have been informed of this, for the moment they secured it they left the house.

The broken and empty case was found in an out-house on the premises.

The police were informed of the burglary this morning, and are trying to find a clue to the robbers.

No arrests have yet been made.

CHAGRIN OF A NEW YORK DETECTIVE.

He Went to Halifax for Wm. R. Foster, but Did Not Find Him.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
HALIFAX, N. S., Jan. 31.—A New York detective went to this place, in Antigonish County recently, expecting to capture William R. Foster, who got \$200,000 from the New York Produce Exchange Gratuity Fund on forged mortgages.

The detective was accompanied by an officer of the Exchange. They were immensely disgusted on finding that the suspect was not Foster and had started for home rather chagrined.

A Halifax reporter, who expected to lead them to the capture and share in the \$5,000 reward, beyond allured him to be should be ignored, and started out to make the arrest on his own account, but found himself unable to get a warrant, because he could not swear to anything, or, worse, he could have placed the wrong man in custody.

WINDING UP THE TRUST.

A Receiver Appointed for the North River Sugar-Refining Company.

Judge Barrett, of the Supreme Court, this morning handed down a decision in the matter of the North River Sugar-Refining Company appointing Henry Windrop Gray receiver of the Company. This is in accordance with the Judge's recent crushing decision against the trustee of the big Sugar Trust.

Receiver Gray is required to furnish a bond of \$100,000. After he has filed this bond he is directed to take possession of all the property of the company, including the sugar, and to make a list of the assets and liabilities and make a distribution among the stockholders and fair and honest.

The receiver is directed to convert all the property into money, which is to be immediately paid to the creditors of the company, and to hold the property until the further order of the Court.

MRS. HARRISON AND HER DRESSMAKER.

Another Visit to Gormley about that Decollete Costume.

After an early breakfast this morning Mrs. Harrison and her daughter left the Gilsey House in a private carriage which awaited them at the door, and started forth to renew their shopping expedition, which included a visit to Gormley, the man dressmaker, with whom the controversy over the decollete dress still exists, as no definite conclusion has yet been arrived at.

Mrs. Morton, it is said, sides with Gormley, and is firm in her preference for the low-cut bodice, but Mrs. Harrison's determination to wear the high-necked dress is still uncertain, and the deadlock is still on.

The list of callers was small this morning, as friends are aware of Mrs. Harrison's penchant for an early start when shopping is to be done.

NEW COMMISSIONER OF ACCOUNTS.

Edward P. Barker Appointed by Mayor Grant To-Day.

Mayor Grant completed his reform of the Commission of Accounts this morning by appointing Edward P. Barker to succeed William Pitt Shearman.

Mr. Barker is a native of this city, and has had a long experience with municipal affairs. He was chief clerk of the Central Park Commission until 1875, when he resigned to become Deputy Commissioner of Public Works under Commissioner Van Nort.

He held that position for four years, and was afterwards Secretary of the Park Board. Mr. Barker has been in private life for the past seven years. He is not a member of any political organization. He resides at the Hotel Marlborough.

AN "L" TRAIN ROBBERY.

The Thief Caught and His Spoil Found in the Street.

Edward D. Buckley, a bookkeeper for the Union Trust Company, was abruptly relieved of a pin set with diamonds and rubies on a Sixth Avenue Elevated car soon after midnight this morning.

At Grand street a passenger jostled him and left the car. The pin was missed instantly, and a man in the car drew Mr. Buckley's attention by signs to the passenger making his way among the crowd on the platform.

Mr. Buckley jumped after the man and seized him. He admitted taking the pin and said he dropped it in the street. A policeman arrested him, and on reaching the street found the pin. At Jefferson Market Court Justice Kelly held the prisoner for trial.

BIG REWARD FOR CLAYTON'S ASSASSIN.

Arkansas Legislators Will Give \$5,000 for His Apprehension.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Jan. 31.—Gov. Eagle sent a message to the Legislature to-day stating he had offered a reward of \$1,000 for the arrest and conviction of the assassin of John M. Clayton, and asking that he be authorized to increase the reward. The State Senate, by a vote of 23 to 7, passed a bill authorizing the Governor to offer a reward of \$5,000.

Two Alleged Jokes.

Mr. Jones to Mr. Brown (who is all excited over the strike and is talking about the arrests made)—Have you heard this morning that two men were given four years each?

Mr. Brown—No; who were they?

Brilliant Mr. Jones—Why, Harrison and Morton, ha, ha!

Mr. Brown—Well, if that's the case the real strikers are the fellows who are hanging around Indiana after the offices. He, he! ha, ha! A second comes.

BATTLE OF THE BUSTLES.

A STRANGE FRAY WITH FEW WITNESSES
FOUGHT IN ELEVENTH AVENUE.

Girls Who Have Struck and Girls Who Haven't Collide at the Higgins Carpet Factory—Home Blood Flows and Many Feathers Fly—Two Weeping Prisoners of War Taken Away by the Police.

The Battle of the Bustles is reported to have been fought last night and this morning at Eleventh avenue and Forty-second street. It all arose out of the strike at the Higgins carpet factory.

The participants in the battle were girls who are at work in the factory on the one side and girls who are of the strikers on the other.

No shots were fired beyond the volleys that came from pouting lips, accompanied by the flashing of angry eyes.

As for blood, it did not flow in rivers, but it did trickle from scratched faces and from one or two dainty noses which collided with something in the course of the fray.

The few witnesses of the conflict saw a rare sight and heard sounds strange to warfare. But the struggle was not at all uninteresting to those who were actively in it.

Two prisoners of war were reported. Bangs and curls-pieces suffered very generally on both sides, and there was nothing in the character of the wrecked bustles, but to mark the scene of the conflict, to indicate from which side the majority came.

It is said to have been satisfactorily proved that a strong bustle, swung by the tapes and by a silken trailing arm, is no mean weapon of offense or defense.

Although hostilities are said to have begun by the striking girls, there doesn't seem to be evidence of that. The first pitched battle was the result of any deliberate plan; while the second, fought this morning, was in all probability due to the bad blood aroused in the other.

Two prisoners of war are reported. The police took them. They were conveyed to the Forty-seventh street police station, and they indulged on the way and afterwards in a liberal but hysterical flow of tears.

Besides the bustles, the scene of the fray was marked this morning by much debris of feminine attire, including several articles of headgear, which, worn in their demoralized state, have puzzled the most energetic trades woman in Milliners' Row.

KILLED ON THE TRACK.

Horrible Death of John Quill and His Son Near Ipswich, Mass.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
IPSWICH, Mass., Jan. 31.—John Quill and his eight-year-old son were driving across the railroad track in an express wagon early this morning and were struck by the 4.40 train from Boston.

The engine came upon the horse with terrific force, throwing him and the wagon against the train. Mr. Quill had his head instantly severed from his body and both were cut off.

His little son was also terribly mangled, having his skull fractured and one arm, leg and shoulder-blade broken.

Young John D. Collins Run Down by a Harlem River Train.

News was sent to the Coroner's office from the Kingsbridge road station this morning that a man named John D. Collins, aged twenty years, clerk and unmarried, had just been killed by a train on the Harlem River Railroad, 300 feet below Riverside Iron Bridge.

His body was taken to the station-house. The engineer of the train which struck him was George Kneader, the fireman John Mackle and the conductor George Fonda.

Gowan Fowler, of Shatt 21 of the new Aqueduct, will be a witness at the inquest.

CIGAR-MAKERS VICTORIOUS.

All but One of the Cuban Firms Yield to the Strikers.

The strike of the Cuban cigar-makers has ended in a victory for the workmen. Only one firm stands out, that of Lozano, Penders & Co., 209 Pearl street.

The men have not yet returned to work, but will resume to-morrow morning. It is expected the protesting firm will succumb to-day.

The firms who gave in to-day were Rodriguez & Garcia, 22 and 24 Gold street; Amo, Perez & Co., 213 Pearl street; Garcia & Vega, 172 Pearl street; Andres, Diaz & Co., 7 Burling slip; Arguiles & Lopez, 221 Pearl street. The men are much elated over their success.

THE SUBTLETY EVIL CREEPT IN.

Investigation of Charges as to Stands in the New Market.

The investigation into the charges made by some of the marketmen of West Washington Market who were not accommodated with stands in the new market was begun in the office of the Commissioner of Accounts to-day. Clerk Graham McAdams, under cross-examination by De Lancey Neely, acknowledged that several of the stands were given to men who it was known would sublet them.

Among these he said were Buck & Styckis, who immediately sublet their three stands to Crane & Co. Thomas Laughlin & Co., who had one stand in the old market, got four in the new market. Simon Hatch sublet his stand to S. H. Rider.

"EVENING WORLD" FREE LECTURES.

County Clerk Kelly Asks for an Amendment to Provide Suitable Halls.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 31.—County Clerk Kelly, who introduced THE EVENING WORLD Free Lecture bill in the Senate last year, sent up to the Assembly this morning an amendment to the bill, providing that in wards where there are no proper accommodations for the lectures the Board of Education may purchase or hire a hall for the purpose.

Mr. Blake introduced the measure for Mr. Kelly and in a letter accompanying it the latter said the only drawback to the original bill was that which the amendment proposes to abolish the lack of suitable accommodations in the city schools.

RUS CORBIN SHOT THE STRANGER.

A Man who Looks Like the "Ripper" Captured and Jailed at Paris, Ky.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
PARIS, Ky., Jan. 31.—The finding of a large curved and murderous-looking knife yesterday in Clayville, a negro suburb of this city, has given rise to the rumor that a mysterious white-whiskered stranger seen about here was "Jack the Ripper," which created great excitement among the negroes.

A small boy named Harry Lyons was actually scared into convulsions and many negroes are afraid to venture out after dark. Rus Corbin shot the stranger last night and he is now in jail here. His name could not be learned.

A Coastwise Steamer.

(From the Spotted Canoe, Seattle, W. T.)
"John," said a wife to her husband, as she looked up from the morning paper, "what is a coastwise steamer?"

THE MERRY MEN OF WIT.

SOME OF THE SAYINGS TO CHEER UP HUMANITY.

Caught Again.
(From Judge.)

Clapper—Yes, the old boat did come out pretty well. My wife fished it in triumph, you know. Snapper—Fished it, did she? I thought from the appearance of the back collar that it had been hung up.

A Doctor's Invention.
(From the Louisville Courier-Examiner.)
Dr. Gattling appears to be the most successful of all inventors of instruments for the rapid destruction of human life. It has been thought, for some centuries, that when the most effective means of destroying life should be discovered the scheme would come from a doctor.

Under the Elevated Railroad.
Farmer Outback to Seedy Man—Mighty sledge pillars your Elevated road's built on. Seedy Man—Poor shelter against the weather, too. Can't you give me a dime, so's I won't have to sleep under here to-night. A dime? Why, I'd sleep here myself for a dime. What yer takin' about?

The Way to Royalty.
(From the Merchant Traveler.)
"There is only one way to royalty in this country," remarked a jovial traveling man to the hotel clerk.

"What is that?"
"To become a philanthropist."

"Why, that's just what I do."

"Why, the philanthropist is the only man entitled to wear a coat of arms."

It Helps.
(From the Chicago Times.)
A writer on etiquette has just paralyzed the reading world with the announcement that "birth does not make the gentleman, though it helps."

"That's right, that's right. It helps. If one will but stop and think it will be noticed that the gentleman or lady either, for matter of that—who is considered of life have not been born are extremely rare. Extremely."

Quite Fy.
(From the Boston Herald.)
A butterfly was caught on Christmas Eve, and the proprietor considered the circumstance of sufficient interest to write to the papers about it, remarking that the insect was "quite lively, probably in hopes of having some Christmas money, while he, the great honor you have conferred upon me, but there is between us a fatal barrier. I can never marry a man who wears a silk hat and a sack coat at the same time."

Found It Out.
(From the Courier.)
Another mystery figure says that bothered him for a long time, but he has found it out now. There was Brown, who has the same size family and exactly the same salary, and yet Brown seems to live better and is saving up money, while he, the great honor you have conferred upon me, but there is between us a fatal barrier. I can never marry a man who wears a silk hat and a sack coat at the same time."

Living in Washington.
(From the Washington Critic.)
The streets they live on in Washington: The busy people on B street. The sailors on C street. The profane people on D—street. The tea-sippers on E street. The eccentrics on F street. The orthodox folk on G street. The professors on H street. The delirious on I street. The billiard players on J street. The chessmen on K street. The three-dollar party on L street. The martyred people on M street. The ten-dollar party on N street. The imaginative people on O street.

A Fine Moral Distinction.
(From the Chicago Tribune.)
James, said the grocer, as he looked up from the morning paper, "they have begun to make maple sugar in Vermont already."

"Yes, sir," said the clerk, with ready comprehension. "Those maple sugar bricks left over from last year are down cellar. I'll have them shipped and put in the front window to-morrow morning."

"Have you the same sign you had last year to stick up in the box?"
"Fresh from Vermont. Strictly pure."

You may use that sign again, James, I don't think it would be exactly right to paint a new one with that inscription.

Secret-Society Secrets.
(From the Philadelphia Record.)
Wife (11.30 p. m.)—What's that horrid odor? Husband—Yes, my dear; we use alcohol at the lodge for initiations. Take some alcohol, light it, put salt in the flame, and it gives a ghastly yellow light; makes folks look like ghosts, you know.

But that comes from your breath."

"Yes, indeed; in the thirty-seventh degree I permeate the chief demon, with flames coming from his mouth, take a mouthful of alcohol and a swallow of salt, and then set fire to it. But, indeed, you mustn't tell these things. Secret-society secrets are very sacred, you know."

One of Pa's "Nasty Ones."
(From Judge.)

Aspiring Author—Of course you are fond of poetry, are you not, Miss Whippersly?

Miss Whippersly—My maid is, I believe; but let me tell you something, let me tell me all the entries for the dog show.

Guests at the Hotels.
Dr. Al Watts, of Boston; G. S. Field, of Buffalo, Mass.; E. W. Nelson, of Amesbury, Mass.; and J. H. Moore, of Lynchburg, Va.

At the St. James are O. B. Quinley, of Brooklyn, Mass.; E. W. Nelson, of Amesbury, Mass.; and J. H. Moore, of Lynchburg, Va.

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PANIC IN A BLAZING FLAT.

HALF-CLAD TENANTS ESCAPE BY ROPES AND OVER THE ROOFS.

A Whole Brown Stone Black at Sixth Avenue and Fifty-second Street in Peril—Policemen Active in Effecting Rescues—One of the Firemen Overcome by Smoke—The Loss About \$25,000.

What proved to be an extensive and exciting fire broke out at 3.50 this morning in the four-story brown-stone front flat house, 914 Sixth avenue, near Fifty-second street.

The flames were first discovered in one of the lower hallways, and by the time the police and the firemen arrived on the scene the whole building was ablaze.

There was the greatest excitement among the occupants of the flats, but all of them managed to escape.

Mrs. Fairchild, who lived with her two sons on the first flat, was lowered from a rear window by a rope.

She only had time to wrap herself in a loose dressing-gown and was not even able to get her pocketbook, containing \$400, which she had placed under her pillow. She estimates her loss at \$2,000.

One of the firemen was Mr. Brockley and Mrs. Brockley, Mr. Fuler, Mrs. Berge and Miss Wilson. All these escaped over the roof in their night-clothes and were finally rescued by the police, who brought them down to the street through an adjoining house.

Roundsman Bingham and Officers Ackerley and Mulvey were active in the rescue and in rousing the occupants of the neighboring houses, for at one time it looked as if the flames would spread throughout the whole block.

The Brockleys, who occupied the second flat, placed their loss at \$3,000. The entire building was gutted, the damage being at least \$15,000.

The fire was caused by a candle, which was a winoerom. He places his loss at \$5,000, so that the total damage will amount to about \$25,000.

One of the firemen who was trying to get in at an upper window was overcome by smoke and had to be helped down the ladder.

EDWIN BOOTH'S VOW.

Since Lincoln Was Assassinated the Tragedian Has Never Been in Washington.

(Washington Correspondence of the Philadelphia Bulletin.)
Lawrence Barrett and Edwin Booth came nearer than Baltimore to their combined starting tour and the Washington people who want to see them have to get early dinners, travel forty miles before the performance and make the same journey back again after the curtain is down. They are lucky if they get to see the three hours of the play in less than seven hours. Very few people care to make the trip more than once, and a great many remonstrances have been addressed to Mr. Booth, who is responsible for the exclusion, without effect, of Mr. Booth, who is the new York and the Washington people who want to see them have to get early dinners, travel forty miles before the performance and make the same journey back again after the curtain is down.

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